

*The contention of the two famous Houses,*

*Hen.* My Crowne is in my heart, not on my head,  
My crowne is cald Content, a crowne that  
Kings do sildome times enioy.

*Keeper.* And if thou be a King crownd with content,  
Your crowne content and you, must be content  
To go with vs vnto the Officer, for as we thinke,  
You are our quondam King. King *Edward* hath deposde,  
And therefore we charge you in Gods name and the Kings,  
To go along with vs vnto the Officers.

*Hen.* Gods name be fulfilled, your Kings name be  
Obeyde, and be you kings, command and Ile obey.

*Exeunt omnes.*

*Enter King Edward, Clarence, and Gloster, Montague,  
Hastings, and the Lady Grey.*

*K. Edw.* Brothers of *Clarence*, and of *Gloster*,  
This Ladies husband here, Sir *Richard Grey*,  
At the battaile of *S. Albanes* did lose his life,  
His lands then were seiz'd on by the conqueror.  
Her sute is now to repofesse those lands,  
And sith in quarrell of the house of *Yorke*,  
The noble gentleman did lose his life,  
In honour we cannot denie her sute.

*Glo.* Your highnesse shall do well to grant it them.

*K. Edw.* I, so I will, but yet Ile make a pause.

*Glo.* I, is the winde in that doore?

*Clarence.* I see the Lady hath something to grant,  
Before the King will grant her humble sute.

*Glo.* He knowes the game, how well he keepes the wind.

*K. Edw.* Widow, come some other time to know our mind.

*La.* May it please your Grace, I cannot brooke delaies,  
I beseech your highnesse to dispatch me now.

*K. Ed.* Lords giue vs leaue, we meane to try this widowes wit.

*Cl.* I, good leaue haue you.

*Glo.* For you will haue leaue, till youth take leaue,  
And leaue you to your crouch.

*K. Ed.* Come hither widow, how many children hast thou?

*of Yorke and Lancaster.*

*Cl.* I thinke he meanes to beg a childe on  
*Glo.* Nay whip me then, hee'l rather giue

*La.* Three, my most gracious Lord.

*Glo.* You shall haue foure if you will be rul

*K. Ed.* Wer't not pittie they should loie the

*La.* Be pittifull then dread Lord, and gran

*K. Edw.* Ile tell thee how these lands are to

*La.* So shall you binde me to your highnes

*K. Edw.* What seruice wilt thou do me, if I

*La.* Euen what your highnesse shall comm

*Glo.* Nay then widow Ile warrant you al

Husbands lands, if you grant to do what he

Commands. Fight close, or in good faith

You catch a clap.

*Cl.* Nay I feare her not vnlesse she fall.

*Glo.* Marry gods forbot man, for hee'l take

*La.* Why stops my Lord, shall I not know

*K. Edw.* An easie taske, tis but to loue a Ki

*La.* That's soone performd, because I am a

*K. Ed.* Why then thy husbands lands I free

*La.* I take my leaue with many thousand

*Cl.* The match is made, she seales it with

*K. Edw.* Stay widdow stay, what loue dost

I sue so much to get?

*La.* My humble seruice, such as subiects

commands.

*K. Edw.* No by my troth, I meant no such

But to tell thee the troth, I aime to lie with

*La.* To tell you plaine my Lord, I had rath

*K. Ed.* Why then thou canst not get thy h

*La.* Then mine honestly shall be my dowe

For by that losse I will not purchase them.

*K. Edw.* Herein thou wrongst thy children

*La.* Herein your highnesse wrongs both

Me, but mighty Lord, this merry inclination

Agrees not with the sadnesse of my sute.

Please it your highnesse to dismiss me, eith